

TERMS OF THE "AMERICAN."
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JOSEPH EISELY, PROPRIETORS.
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[OFFICE IN MARKET STREET, NEAR DEER.]
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From the Knickerbocker.
The Hunter Time.

There were hunters bold in the days of old,
Said legend, lay and rhyme,
But no hunters there can ever compare
With that stern old hunter, Time.
He rous'd his game both early and late,
In darkness as well as in light,
And stealthily silent follows he—
He follows by day and by night.
Death and Decay are his hounds always,
The hounds of old hunter Time,
And he follows them fast as the rushing blast,
In every age and clime.
'Tis in vain to fly, 'tis in vain to hide,
His hounds are fleet and their scent is true,
And earth has no place in all its bounds
That may hide his prey from view.
No hagle blast goes sounding past
As the hunter hurries by,
No tramping steel with furious speed,
No shouts that rend the sky,
No do-p-mouthed bay from his hounds is heard,
As with silent feet they spring;
The hunter utters no wild halloo,
As he stretches his tireless wing.
The whole earth's bound is his hunting-ground
And all things are his prey;
And the mighty and vast must fall at last
To the pangs of stern Decay,
And death shall seize on the forest form
That ever on earth has done;
And they vie in the speed of the fearful chase,
As the hunter urges them on!
But the day will be, when the hunter shall lie
Before a mightier power,
And Death and Decay shall vanish away
In that solemn and dreadful hour;
When the angel shall stand with one foot on the sea
And one on the trembling shore,
And utter the awful and dread command
That "Time shall be no more!"

From the Journal of Commerce.
THE MAMMOTH CAVE.

The mammoth cave is about 125 miles from Lexington, 90 from Louisville, and 94 from Nashville. The entrance to this *rather territory* is among the Knobs, and about four hundred yards from Green river. The Knobs are a range of hills which border the extensive country called "the Barrens," a sort of high-land prairies, which, when I was there, in 1813 and 1814, were destitute of timber. Since the country has become more thickly settled, and the fires prevented from burning over the grass annually, the oak, hickory and chestnut, have sprung up in abundance, and it has now become a young timbered country. That this cave has been inhabited at an early period, there is most conclusive evidence; but by a people, probably who have now no blood running in human veins. I saw and examined a human body in that cave in 1813, and an extensive wardrobe which was deposited with it; and have now an inventory taken on the spot. The body was that of a woman; height allowed to be about five feet, ten inches. It was found in a sitting position in the short cave, in a hole about three feet square, in the earth which overlaid its bottom. Over this hole was laid a flat rock. The wrists had a cord tied around them, and were folded over the breast; the knees were tied up to the wrists. Around the body, were wrapped two half-dressed deer skins, shaved; and on these were drawn in white, vines and leaves.—Outside of these skins was a sheet near two yards square; and at the feet lay a pair of moccasins, and a handsome knapsack, well filled. Its contents were as follows: viz. seven head dresses, made of the feathers or quills of rooks and eagles, put together in the way feather fans are made; these being placed on the head, were fastened by the cords tied back of the head, presenting a front of erect feathers, extending from ear to ear—a head-dress, truly elegant—the jaw of a bear, with a string or cord through it to wear pendant from the neck.—the claw of an eagle in the same style,—several fawns' red hoofs strung on a cord like beads—to wear around the neck,—about two hundred strings of beads, of seeds which grows in the bottom lands in that country, and rather smaller than hemp seed,—two whistles tied together, about six inches long, made of cane with a joint about one-third the length, with an opening of three-fourths of an inch extending on each side of the joint, in which was a slit reed,—two large rattle snakes' skins, one having on it fourteen rattles,—six needles, some of horn and others of bone; these were smooth, showing that they had been much used. The needles were from five to seven inches long, and had heads, some of which were scolloped; others were crooked like a sail needle, and without eyes; a thumb-piece of the dressed deer skin to wear on the hand. I presume, from an examination of this with the needles, that it was used in needle work to protect the hand, in the same way that thimbles are now used to protect the finger. A roll of vegetable paints or colors in leaves; a bank of deer's sinews for sewing, like catgut; a small parcel

SUNBURY AMERICAN.

AND SHAMOKIN JOURNAL.

Absolute acquiescence in the decisions of the majority, the vital principle of Republics, from which there is no appeal but to force, the vital principle and immediate parent of despotism.—JEFFERSON.

By Masser & Eiseley.

Sunbury, Northumberland Co. Pa. Saturday, Sept. 10, 1842.

Vol. II—No. 1.

From the New World.
Reforming a Wife.

Mynheer Van Der —, who in, in 1796, lived in high style, on Keizar Graht, in Amsterdam, had a very pretty wife, who dressed most extravagantly, played high, gave expensive routs, and showed every disposition to squander money as fast as her husband gained it. She was young, handsome, vain and giddy, and completely the slave of fashion. Her husband had not the politeness to allow himself to be ruined by her unfeeling folly and dissipation. He complained of her conduct to her parents and nearest relations, whose advice was of no more use than his own. Next he had recourse to a respectable minister of the Lutheran church, who might as well have preached to the dead. It was in vain to deny her money, for no tradesman would refuse to credit the elegant, the fascinating wife of the rich Van Der —.

Involved as the young lady was in the vortex of fashionable dissipation, she had not yet ruined her health and reputation; and her husband, by the advice of his friend M—k—r, determined to send her for some months to a Verbatering Huizen, or House for the reformation of manners, such as is to be found in most of the towns in Holland. With the utmost secrecy, he laid before the municipal authorities the most complete proofs of her wasteful extravagance and incorrigible levity; adding to which, she had recently attached herself to gaming with French officers of rank, who lay under an imputation of being remarkably expert in levying contributions. She was already in debt upwards of thirty thousand florins to tradesmen, though her husband allowed her to take from his cashier a stipulated sum every month, which was more than sufficient to meet the current expenses of his household, while, to meet a loss which occurred in play, her finest jewels were deposited in the hands of a greedy money-lender, who accommodated the necessitous upon unexceptionable security being previously left in his custody.

The husband was full twenty years older than his volatile wife, of whom he was rationally fond, and at whose reformation he aimed before she should be too far carried away by the stream of fashionable dissipation. Against his will, she had agreed to make one of a party of ladies who were invited to a grand ball and supper of a woman of rank and faded character.—Her husband, at breakfast told her she must change her course of life, or her extravagance would make him a bankrupt, and her children beggars. "She certainly had been a little too thoughtless, and would soon commence a thorough reformation."—"You must commence to-day," said her husband; "and as a proof of your sincerity, I entreat you to drop the company of —, and to spend the evening at home this day with me and your children."

"Quite impossible, my dear sir," said the giddy wife, in reply; "I have given my word, and cannot break it."—"Then," said her husband, "if you go out this day, dressed to meet the party, remember, for the next six months these doors will be barred against your return; are you still resolved to go?"—"Yes," said the indignant lady, "if they were to be ever barred against me!"—"Without either anger or malice, Mynheer Van Der — told her "not to deceive herself, for as certain as that was her determination, so sure would she find her foretelling verified." She told him, "if nothing else had power to induce her to go, it would be his menaces."

"With this they parted—the husband to prepare the penitentiary chamber for his giddy young wife, and the latter to eclipse every rival at the ball that evening. To afford her a last chance of avoiding an ingominy which it pained him to inflict, he went once more to try to wean her from her imprudent courses, and proposed to set off that evening for Zutphen, where her mother dwelt; but he found her sullen, and busied with milliners and dress-makers, and all the paraphernalia of splendid attire. At the appointed hour the coach drove to the door, and the beautiful woman, (full-dressed, or rather undressed) tripped gaily down stairs, and stepping lightly into the coach, told the driver to stop at —, on the Keizar Graht. It was then dark, and she was a little surprised to find the coach had passed one of the city gates; the sound of a clock awoke her as from a dream. She pulled the check-string, but the driver kept on; she then called out, when some one behind the coach told her, in a suppressed voice, that "she was a prisoner, and must keep still." The shock was severe; she trembled in every limb, and was near fainting with terror and alarm, when the coach entered the gates of a Verbatering Huizen, where she was doomed to take up her residence.

The matron of the house, a grave, severe, yet well-bred person, opened the door, and calling her by name, requested her to alight. "Where am I? I beseech you tell me; and why am I brought here?"—"You will be informed of everything, madam, if you will please to walk in doors."—"Where is my husband?" she

said, in wild affright; "sure he will not let me be murdered!"—"It was your husband who drove you hither, madam; he is now upon the coach box." This intelligence was conclusive; all her assurance forsook her; she submitted to be conducted into the house, and sat pale, mute and trembling, her face and dress exhibited the most striking contrast.—The husband, deeply affected, first spoke. He told her that he had no other means to save her from ruin, and he trusted the remedy would be effectual; and that when she quitted that retreat, she would be worthy of his esteem." She then essayed, by the humblest protestations, by tears and entreaties, to be permitted to return, and vowed that never more whilst she lived would she offend him. "Save me," said she, "the mortification of the punishment, and my future conduct shall prove the sincerity of my reformation." Not to let her off too soon, she was shown her destined apartment & dress, the rules of the house, and the order for her confinement, during six months! She was completely overpowered with terror, and fell senseless on the floor.

When she recovered, she found her husband chafing her temples, expressing the utmost anxiety for her safety. "I have been unworthy your affection," said the faint penitent, "but spare me this ignominious fate; take me back to your home, and never more shall you have cause to reproach me." Her husband, who loved her with unabated affection, notwithstanding her levity, at last relented, and the same coach drove her back to her home, where not one of the domestics (a trusty man-servant excepted) had the least suspicion of what had occurred. As soon as her husband led her to her apartments, she dropped on her knees, and implored his pardon: told him the extent of all her debts, begged him to take her to Zutphen for a few weeks, and promised so to reduce her expenditures, as to make good the sums she had so inconsiderately thrown away. Allowing for the excessive terror she felt, when, instead of being driven to —'s route, she was proceeding round the ramparts outside of the city gates, which she could not wholly overcome, she spent the happiest evening of her life with her husband; and from that day abandoned her former career of dissipated folly, and became all that her husband wished—a good wife and an affectionate mother.

Got Bit.—The Philadelphia Express states that a gentleman in Philadelphia who had his pockets picked at the Post Office, procured a small snapping turtle, which he stowed away, head upwards, in the pocket of his long tail blue, and thus provided, went to the scene of his former misadventure to take out a letter. While standing in the crowd, awaiting his turn, he felt a "nibble," as the fishermen call it, and knew thereby that some light fingered gentleman had mistaken the young reptile for a pocket wallet. Our friend enjoyed a quiet laugh to himself, and suffered the business to proceed. Presently a struggle commenced, a half-suppressed acclamation, and the hand of the rogue was suddenly withdrawn, the turtle keeping a fast grip to one of his fingers. "Some one has picked my pocket," said our friend, turning himself around, when the delinquent was seen holding up his hand in an agony—the snapper held on, like a bull-dog—a stream of blood was running down on the floor, and the poor dented rascal, his eyes streaming with tears, begged for mercy. He was ordered to clear out with his booty, which he speedily did, and no doubt he was as anxious to get rid of his prize as he had been, in the first place, to obtain it.

To PREVENT ROTTING OF POSTS IN THE GROUND.—Place ashes or lime on the surface of the earth around the posts. This will render them twice as durable, and will prove a great save where the fence is costly. Lime mortar has been recommended to encase all that part of the posts which is under the surface; but this is not necessary, since the bottom of the post will often last as long as the top.

To DESTROY ROACHES.—Take three cents worth of Orange mineral, (an oxide of lead,) mix it with molasses till it becomes of the consistency of paste. Spread the paste on small pieces of pasteboard. Lay these about the infested places in the evening; the roaches eat freely and die—at all events many die, and shortly the rest disappear, not to return. This is a sure remedy for the destruction of these abominable pests.

NEW METHOD OF PROVING A GUN.—In the course of the examination of Lieut. Walker, before the Court Martial yesterday, he stated that while engaged with the natives on Drummond's Island, "he told Mr. Field, who was one of the best shots among us, to demonstrate the efficiency of our arms."

Witness. Oh, by shooting a native.—N. Y. Amer.

How to COMMIT MATRIMONY.—In a work written some years ago by John Taylor of London, it is related that Horne Tooke, being in company with a young gentleman just on the point of fulfilling a matrimonial engagement, observed that he was once in imminent danger of matrimony, but was deterred by an old friend, to whom he looked with reverence for his wisdom and experience, and who gave him the following advice:

"You must first, said he, consider the person of the lady, and endeavor to satisfy yourself, that if she has excited, she is likely to secure your admiration. You must deeply scrutinize her mind, reflect whether she possesses a rate of intellect that would be likely to render her an intelligent companion; if you are satisfied she does, you are to examine her temper, and if you find it amiable, and not likely to irritate your own on any occasion, you must proceed to obtain all the information you can procure respecting her parents, and other relatives; and if you have no reason to object to their being your relations and companions, you must then enquire who and what are her friends, for you must not expect her to sacrifice all her old connections when she becomes your wife; and if you find them agreeable people, and not likely to be burdensome or intrusive, and are quite satisfied with the prospect, you may then order your wedding clothes and fix the day for the marriage. When the bride is dressed suitable to the occasion, the friends at church, and the priest ready to begin, you should get upon your horse, and ride away from the place as fast as your horse can carry you."

A HIT.—Our Representatives in Congress catches "goss" on every occasion and from every one. Not long since the Hon. Joseph L. White from this State, in his remarks upon the "little tariff bill," as it is called, thus defined the position of the Representatives from District No. 1.—*Indiana Paper.*

"I regret that my colleague (Mr. Proffit) is not with us. In counting the number of the Representatives from my state, who without the repealing feature be retained, will oppose this bill, I found myself in the condition of the servant who was sent to count his master's pigs. Upon his return, being asked whether he had fulfilled his errand, he replied, 'No. I counted six but there was one little spotted fellow that kept up such a devil of a jumping about that I couldn't count him at all.' [Roars of laughter.]

EVEN-HANDED JUSTICE AND ROUGH-FOSTERED LADIES.—A fellow, named Edward Pound, who married one wife too many, was walking up Second street last Saturday, with Mrs. Pound hanging on his arm, when, on turning a corner, (by the drollest accident in the world,) they encountered Mrs. Pound I, who had been wedded in the State of Maine, and came on to this city in search of her runaway husband. The Caitiff stood convicted, embarrassed, and confounded, and in very short order the two Mistresses Pound fell on him with their fists and pounded him to the consistency of corn-pudding. He got free from their clutches, bolted down Vine street and has not since been heard of.—*Evening Express.*

The Lowell Vox Populi says that "All men are endowed with certain inalienable rights except poor men. All men who do not pay their honest debts are great scamps—except those who cheat on a large scale. All men are born free and equal—except negroes. All men are allowed to think and act freely except those who work for a living. All well addressed and accomplished women are ladies—except—*Factory Girls.*

ANOTHER VETO.—A fond father, the other day, wishing to form an alliance between his stupid lubberly son and a fine young lady of his acquaintance, sent him to her with the following note:

"Dear madam—Allow me to present my Bill for your acceptance."

The lady sent the spoon back to its father, with the following reply:—

"Dear sir—Your Bill is vetoed."

REMARKABLE FACT.—One year ago, Mr. Caleb Hartshorn, of this place, while chopping logs in the woods, cut his foot off, just below the ankle, with his axe. We are informed on the best authority, that a new foot has grown out since, in its place. It is one of the most providential things we ever heard of.

PROVIDENTIAL! not at all. What says the poet—"There's a Divinity that shapes our cad, Rough how them as we will."

Detroit Daily Advertiser.

Both the past and the future are veiled on wears the veil of the widow, the other that of the virgin.

PRUDENCE and love are not made for each other, in proportion as love increases, prudence diminishes.

PRICES OF ADVERTISING.

1 square 1 insertion.	50
1 do 2 do	75
1 do 3 do	1 00
Every subsequent insertion.	0 25
Yearly Advertisements, (with the privilege of alteration) one column \$25; half column, \$18, three squares, \$12; two squares, \$8; one square, \$5. Without the privilege of alteration a liberal discount will be made.	
Advertisements left without directions as to the length of time they are to be published, will be continued until ordered out, and charged accordingly.	
Sixteen lines make a square.	

Matrimony.

"You ought to marry."
'Never.'
'I know a good girl for you.'
'Let me alone.'
'But perhaps you—pslaw!—you don't know her. She is young.'
'Then she is sly.'
'Beautiful.'
'The more dangerous.'
'Oh good family.'
'Then she is proud.'
'Tender hearted.'
'Then she is jealous.'
'She has talents.'
'To kill me.'
'And one hundred thousand dollars.'
'I will take her.'

A COQUETTE.—We give the following information "how to know a Coquette," for the information of some of the juveniles hereabouts—
"Can you tell me," cried Gelia to Damon, "from whence I may know a coquette from a woman of sense? Where the difference lies?"—"Yes," said Damon, "I can."
Every man courts the one, 't'other courts every man!"

We very much admire the church warden's wife who went to church for the first time in her life when her husband was church warden, and being somewhat late, the congregation were getting up from their knees at the time she entered, and she said, with a sweet condescending smile, "pray keep your seats, ladies and gentlemen; I think no more of myself than I did before."

When Dr. Johnson courted Miss Porter, whom he married, he told her that he was of mean extraction, that he had no money, and an uncle of his had been hanged! The lady by way of reducing herself to an equality replied, that she had no more money than himself, and that though none of her relations had been hanged, she had fifty who deserved hanging.

THE RULING PASSION.—A pretty girl named Mary, has been punished for stealing a pair of breeches in New York.

A country merchant who keeps a general assortment, advertises among other things, "Blackmen's gloves—plain lady's slippers—red children's stockings—and new children's books."

A discarded lover in Philadelphia hung up his jacket and fired at it, instead of shooting himself.

An Irishman cautions the public against harboring or trusting his wife Peggy on his account, as he is not married to her.

SCENE IN A DEBATING SOCIETY.—President—We will take the eyes and noses on the previous question.

Member—A word or two, Mr. President, Friends, Romans, Countrymen; lead me your ears—

President—Order, sir; we will take the eyes and nose first!

A foolish fellow went to the parson of the parish with a long face, and told him he had seen a ghost as he was passing the grave yard, moving along against the side of the wall. "In what shape did it appear?" "In the shape of an ass." "Go home and hold your tongue about it," said the pastor; "you have been frightened at your own shadow."

COSPAR.—"Papa what does the Editor lick his Price Current with?"

"Whip it? He don't whip it, my child."

"Then he lies, pa."

"Hush! Tom, that's a very naughty word."

"Well, by George! this ere paper says, 'Price Current carefully corrected,'—and I guess when I gets corrected I gets licked—hey—don't I?"

"Nuf sed—my son."—*Rich. Star.*

BRAVE.—"Sambo, you nigger, are you afraid of work?" "Bress you massa, I no 'fraid of work—I'll lie down and go sleep right by him side."

Good morning John, is Mr. Brown at home? "No sir, he has gone out." "Well I'll walk in and talk a while with Mrs. Brown." "She has gone out also, sir." "Well never mind, I'll walk into the parlor and set by the fire until they return." "Sorry to say, sir, it has gone out too!"

"Mike, and is it yourself than can be after telling me how they make ice cream?" "In troth I can, and do they not bake them in cold ovens, sure enough?"

"Pa has lightning got fists!" "No my child, I guess it has, Pa, for I read it in the paper that the lightning struck a man and knocked him down."